

Noah H. — Inventing and Engineering

New Richmond High School

School District of New Richmond

From no other part of my life am I fed more than my passion for inventing. As young as I can remember, my innocent curiosity and inquisition for engineering swept me into a craze of creativity like nothing else, before I should have known what a job was!

As my young years spun me through notebook after notebook of creations that I would bless the world with, I was a constant voice in my families ear, shooting them this idea and that, bouncing my ideas and designs, some respectable, others aimless, off them faster than they could respond. My head: a constant wonder of the things that were yet to be, my dreams: of what nobody had thought of before, what could be improved and ameliorated, I was a sea of wonder...and determination.

While my grade school peers indulged themselves in the careers we were taught of and mulled their options for the first time in their lives, I was already hard at work sketching, puzzling, creating around the house (and destroying), to I'm sure my families utmost delight. When my "invention" ideas became confined to the resources I had available to me, I then progressed to the stage of when I had an idea, one way or another it was going to be executed. My tactile skills have never failed me, and even outside of the engineering and inventing world. I will always act upon the ideas I fabricate.

My enlightenment years could have never ended, but of course, most good things come to a close. My first year in Middle School classes was quite a shellshock. I had always been a gifted student, but my classes were a new level for me. I decided that to truly flourish in my education, I would have to put my classes as my number one priority, and my passion on the backburner. And from then on, I was juggling every advanced class I could possibly be in, only to begin unknowingly losing my creativity. I had a very successful time in those 3 years, and maintained my 4.0 which still to this day I relish. I had always imagined High School not being too different from Middle school, and it seemed that way at first. However, I began discovering classes I had the option to traverse, and as I settled more into my new school, I began feeling the magic of my passion creep back into my mind. Suddenly, I began to look for every class I could on top of my others for an engineering major in my future, rediscovering my once forgotten drive in my life. I was finally back in my heart's good graces, in classes all about what I have craved throughout my life.

In a way, COVID 19 finally coming to temporarily disrupt my school career in person did me a favor: The ball was back in my park to bring creativity back to me. I now had the time to rediscover my avidity in inventing and engineering all by myself. My aspirations for my future are endless, and my eyes have been reopened. So why is my life story important here? It's all a part of making my connection all the more strong to inventing and engineering, and it is the reason for my vigor. What my life changing experience has taught me is this: I will work hard to make a difference, I may even try to change the world, but most importantly, I found myself again, who I am meant to be, and this time, I'm never letting go.